OHIO

HILLSBORO, . : : :

THE FAMILY TREASURE ROOM. I lift the latch with reverence and slowly pass within: I part the curtains noiselessly, to let the light peep in: The sunshine streams across the floor, where slience reigns supreme, While in this hall of memory I walk as in a

There are gems of priceless treasure before me on each wall,
Time-worn pictures, dear reminders, that tender scenes recall;
There are souvenirs of loved ones, whose stay on earth was brief.
There are gifts of love and offerings bespeaking joy and grief.

There are records of sad burials, of births and bridal scenes. and bridal scenes,
of goings out and comings in, and much
that intervenes—
Of touching griefs and tender, of circumstances sai:
Of jors and hopes all radiant, of swelling
hearts and glad.

There are looks of hair well silvered, from a mother's sainted brow,
There are tokens of a father's love, made
very precious now—
Remembrances of childhood? Yes, a little flaxen tress

Which the King of Terrors left untouched when he took our baby lless.

There are emblems of a husband's love—of a devoted wife.
That stood the test of troublous times throughout a lengthened life:
Paternal pride, maternal joys, a sister's love and truth.
A brother's faithfulness revealed 'mid trying scenes of youth.

There are kites and tops, and skates and balls, and nameless little loois.

To help in mastering lessons not to be learned in schools.

While those to whom they once belonged are scattered far and wide,
Some fightips carthly battles, some gone out upon life's tide.

There are cupboards full of relies, packed drawers, holes and nooks,
There are shelves piled high with well-worn,
dliapidated books,
There is dainty wree and doggerel, and fullpaged childish lore,
There is history and mystery in numbers by
the more.

There are school-books thumbed and tattered, and bearing many a trace
Of genius and of mischief caricatures of
form and face:
There is Robbie's name in this one, and
Mary's name in that.
There are messages and marks to tell what
Cupid then was at.

But now I find on all of these there's dust and gathering mold.

For days and years have passed away, and
they are growing old.

Old? Yes so old, and yet so fresh upon the graven walls
That stand around the avenues of memory's blessed halls.

I walk alone, yet not alone, ah, no, the very Is peopled with remembrances so sweet, so rich, so rare.
Fach treasure has its voice, and tells, yet without tongue or speech.
How very dear to me are these—how treasured all and each.

I look at this and then at that, I turn a tor-Among the toys I linger, the toys of those of Among the tops of the tender are:

tender are:
My step falls light as passing on 'mid buried hopes and fears.

I turn to go with beating heart, eyes dimmed by falling tears.

I close the curtain noiselessly, to shut the sunlight out.

I lift the latch with reverence, and slowly pass without,

With memories sweet and tender of all of those with whom

I walked as in a dream, anew. In The Family -Clark W. Bryan, in Good Housekeeping.

PINNEY'S SECRET.

How He Sheltered the Child of His Lost Love.

There was some mystery, or something wrong at Pinney's. That was the reason why the "neighbors' folks" on the porch of gazing at Pinney's place beyond, as though was a camera and they were being "taken" just as they were. Old Major Hawkes had been so shocked by the suspicton, that he still held extended high his arm, which he had meant to bring down with a denunciation of Henry Clay, characterized by the vigorous emphasis of Connecticut Democracy. But just at that mo-ment the Major's reflections were checked. There was something wrong at Pinney's. So the Major sat in the big ann chair in the shady corner of the porch—a spot where he established himself and watched and napped when the days were fine—his billowy eyes, rolling over billowy cheeks that curved into a billowy chin and neck, fixed in a melancholy stare upon Pinney's home yonder.

bome yonder.

Judson Guernsey—known only as Jud
Gauzy—had at the moment been reading to
the neighbors folks from the weekly city
paper some dreadful warlike threatenings
from Mexico, but he now stood transfixed,
his finger on the line, and actually upon
the word "bloodshed." which he had just
read as Tenchum came up and said that
there was something wrong at Pinney's.
There was Jabez Peckham, who had been
at the instant testing the strength of a hoe
handle. He stin stood leaning upon it, but at the instant testing the strength of a hos handle. He sth stood leaning upon it, but with his eyes turned toward l'inney's place, or rolling them timidly from one to another of the group. Even the surveyor's men across the highway on the old canal towpath haited in their work, forgot that they were there to prepare to bring New Haven and Northampton within three hours' travel instead of three days, and stood in suspense by their theodolites and checkered poles watching lines,'s house.

For Teachum had just come with strained eyes and bated breath, and announced that there was something wrong at lines,'s.

They did not need to ask him why he said so. Of course something was wrong.

there was something wrong at Pinney's.

They did not need to ask him why he said so. Of course something was wrong. The little red story and a-half house was as tightly closed as a tomb, and the sun was three hours high. True, the faded green shutters, upon which the rain had tracked serpentine trails, and which were bronzed at the hinges with rust, had been as tightly closed for twenty years, but there was one shutter in the window of the rear room that was always thrown open precisely at sunrise. That was tight this morning. Then, too, the corrugated and mossy well-sweep hung with its bucket high in air, as it had not done before for twenty years one single minute after sunrise; for then it was Pinney's habit to come forth from his house and lower the bucket into the well for the day. But, beyond all, Pinney's brown and gambrel-roofed store across the lot, and opposite the canal, was shut as though it was in the mind of all of them, but none dared speak it. Instead, each, after the silence was broken, ventured some suggestion as far away as possible from the dreadful suspicion that burdened all. Major Hawkes, whose theory of existence was that all Whigs ought to be suppressed by law, and that no mae who slept enough ought to die, ventured to suggest that possibly Pinney's clock had run down and that he had slept over.

"If it wasn't for winning folks and clocks most on us would sleep over now and then it comes sat'ral to men folks, and what's nat'ral is what's best. Now Pinney, just as like as not, let the big clock run down.

Pinney's lilness. "Pinney's one of Pharach's lean kind sure enough, but he is a prudent man in his victuals, and couldn't be sick—that is, of his own accord."

The vague hint of these words, "of his own accord, 'echoed what was in the minds of all of them, and was the nearest to voicing that suspicion that any dared permit himself to make.

It was fully an hour before any one suggested that it would be well to make a closer inspection than was possible from the porch of Barker's store. Then it was hinted that Teachum, by virtue of once having been a constable, and Guernsey, by reason of now being a tithing man, should go and examine the path that led from the side door of Pinney's house to the padlocked door of the store, that tracks might be discovered, if any there were. These two door of the store, that tracks might be discovered, if any there were. These two thereupon crossed the turn-pike, scaled the stone wall, and went first to the store. The padlock creaked in the door as they tried it, but was firm, and the shutters were tight. Then they carefully inspected the little narrow path, watched closely by the crowd on Barker's porch. Barker himself, standing on his door-sill under a wreath of paim-leaf hats that festconed the doorway, announced that they had discovered nothing and would discover nothing unless they went inside.

"Notody ever walked that path but Pinney," he said. "Do you suppose that any-body—well, if there's tracks, they're in the grass."

The two men certainly found nothing.

body—well, if there's tracks, they're in the grass."

The two men certainly found nothing, for they were seen to be standing in front of Pinney's door, looking with inquiry at it as though it had a voice and would answer their unspoken questions. But the house was sphynx-like, and Teachum and Guernsey returned to Barker's, not even daring to rap on Pinney's door. No one had rapped there for twenty years, and habit asserts itself even in critical emergencies.

gencies.
"Nothing there," said Teachum as be

habit asserts itself even in critical emergencies.

"Nothing there," said Teachum as he came up the porch steps.

"Not a sound," said Guernsey.

Nobody wanted to say it. Nobody wanted to hear its alicy yet every one believed that Pinney was dead. This suspicion gave tone to their utterances. They discussed Pinney's virtues, and curiously enough, through all these years Pinney's name and his presence had caused the smite of pity or contempt to come, yet now there was confession that the man had good traits. Jabez Feckham found the throng nodding assent when he said that though Pinney had not been to meeting for twenty years, and generally sent a barrel of pork to the donation," the Major added another to the effect that though "Pinney had not worded for twenty years, "yet he was a good Dimicrat and histed a flag when Folk beat Clay." Jud Guernsey, who prided hismself upon his own gallantry, suggested that though "Pinney had not the door like a young bean;" while Barker, though the rival storekeeper of the Corners, admitted that he should "feel bad to hear that anything had happened to Pinney, though we've been in the same trale here for twenty years." So they spoke well of him whose mysterious absence had alarmed them, and continued furtively to watch the silent red house and the little brown store.

A generation of years have passed since Humphrey Pinney bagan his career of silence and automatic regularity. For twenty years persies a stunrise he opened the side door of his little house and three back the faded green shutter that sheltered the rear had a feel and the side door of his little house and three back the faded green shutter that sheltered the rear had been seized with the lillness and fallen, and that the girl, or many farmed back to Pinney and put him on the bed, and to the him and touched him.

I should have a cook of emergency to speak, the was a popular to sum the head always lived in the rear had been seized with the man and partially dressed, by the sum the head of the him the proposed had a spe

shovels was erected near the fireplace. On a battered row of shelves were calicoes and ginghams, and tough cowhide boots, arrayed like chess men in disorder, stood upon one end of the long counter, while at the other, in labyrinthian confusion in a glass case, were pins and needles, tapes and thread, scissors and pencils, and in greasy boxes ancient sugar bull's-eyes, from which the sweetness seemed to have oozed away and left only the ribbed anatomy of confections. Behind this counter by a pair of pendant scales stood Pinney. His thin hair hung as nature had it in misty locks far down upon his shoulders, and a tenuous beard combining with his hair made a fringe about, so that it seemed as though his clothes were surmounted by a tippet all about the neck of thin gray hair. His eyes were gentle, and his manner too. His feet were always clad in slippers, his coat had been burnished by the years so that it shone as polished wood, and the paim leaf hat had been dyed to a bronze-like color by the hickory smoke of years. His method of trade was simple. When one asked the price of any article Pinney would produce a placard on which the figures had been drawn and show it. No one ever dickered with him. His communication was simply "Yea, yea," or "Nay, nay." No one had heard him speak another word for twenty years. Yet they knew he was well informed. No man at the Corners received a larger mail. Thus all his business was done and his strange hibit of life was less a cause of astonishment than the fact that he took two newspapers, one Whig, one Democratic. It was this more than his stience that induced the belief that Pinney was "a leetle queer in his head."

mere there to prepare to bring New Havein and Northampton within three hours' travel instead of three days, and stood in suspense by their theodolites and checkered poles watching Pinney's house.

For Teachum had just come with strained cyes and bated breath, and announced that The power of the construction of the constructi

rather a young girl's face, whose profile they saw, though she was strangely clad, with hair most luxurisat and wonderful, falling far down upon the curious garment that she wore; and as she bent over Finney's prostrate form, the hair swept his face like spray. When she perceived this, she, with a touch inexpressibly tender and soft, gathered her treeses from off his face and tossed them back over her neck, and then passed her hands so lightly over his cheeks and forehead that it seemed as if the touch must have been as gentle as an infant's breath. Then with exquisite delicacy she touched his eyelids, and, perceiving that they fell and opened again, she seemed to look down into his face with something of hope and tenderness, yet agony expressed in mute appeal upon her lips. Then she placed her arms under his shoulders and with desperate energy tried to lift him to the bed. That effort bring unavailing, with mute irresoluteness she stood, bewildered. Then she held her face close down beside his cheek, as though to feel his breath upon it.

The people saw her profile only. It was the face of a child, though the figure of a woman. Its exquisite childlike beauty impressed them hardly less than her silent, impulsive, and strange manifestations. Then there was commotion in the rear room. Some one had stepped heavily. Instantly the girl put her hands upon the floor; then, rising, turned toward the door, and with arms outstretched and her eyes staring, her lips apart, she slowly approached the door. Then her hands were him, for her eyes were set, and he saw there was no light in them. He spoke to her, but she made no answer; but with a touch almost of magic passed her hands over his face, his body, even his feet. Then in arising she touched Guennsey, and strove to know him too by her touch. Then she stood irresolute for a moment, and then with as plaintive a look of entreaty as ever came to human face, and speaking with the language of emotion that is silent, she turned back to Pinney and fer.

day by Jud Guernsey. It had wagged before him, and with one stout blow he felled
the man and stopped it. And then there
came gentler conversation and the neighbors vied with one another in kindness.

At length they left her with him much of
the time, for they saw that she had quickly
adapted herself to his needs. Two or three
times a day one or the other called for
such assistance as was requisite. They saw
him looking yearningly one day at a Bible.
They asked him if they should read. He
signified assent, and when they opened it a
paper fell out. His eyes rested on that
and they perceived he desired that read.
This was written upon it:

I have brought the child of my lost love
here. In her is centered the love I bore her
mother, who married a vile scoundrel. Let
his name be forgotten. In her dying moments the mother sent for me and committed
the child, helpless through disease, to me.
Her name is Mary. Her father sought far
and near for her, and my only satesty in keeping ber was to keep her in sectuation. What
harm? Day and night were the same to her.
She neither heard nor spoke. But she
learned to know me and I her, and she has
her mothers face, and in her has been centered the love I bore her mother. It was,
mecossary for an'ety that I adopt precautions. Therefore I have never been out of
sight of the place where the child was.
Therefore I limited my speech so that by
ace dent I should not betray my secret.
What first was precaution became habif, and
in my life I have had joy, because I have
been able to make her dark and soundless
life happy. If aught should happen to me,
I pray that she may be well carod for, and
for tha I bave made provision.

And then followed a brief will, and the
mention of a sum of money that had been

for the I bave made provision.

And then followed a brief will, and the mention of a sum of money that had been saved that was large even for those days.

When they had finished reading they asked him if he desired it to be known, and he signified assent; and when the people knew it they were touched by the unselfish romance of it and promised that whatever happened him Mary should be gently cared for.

But nothing hammand.

for.

But nothing happened for many years. He recovered his speech, but not his limbs, and he set Teachum in charge of the store, while she, she for whom he had sacrifed his best years, became his gentlest nusse and greatest comfort.—N. Y. Sun.

NOT A ROOSTER.

Colored Individual Who Had More Faith in Judgment Than in Bravery. An old negro who had succeeded in securing an appointment as deputy sheriff and who was placed on guard near a machine shop to guard the property, called on the sheriff.

"Why, Anderson, I thought you were on duty."

"I wuz."

on duty.

on duty."

"I wuz."

"Wall, I 'cluded dat I didn't need dat two dollars an' er ha' f' er day. Mighty good money an' all dat but I must git erlaung widout it."

"You are not afraid, are you?"

"O, nor, sah, ain't erfeerd, but somehow I'se got too much jedgment ter progie roun' dar. While ergo somemen da come erlaung an' tole me dat ef I wanted er appetite fur breckfus ter-mor' dat I'd better drap dat gun an' g'way frum dar. My brabery tole me ter stay but my jedgment den hopped up an' tole me ter drap de gun an' I drapped it. Lemma tell yer, boas, I'd ruther hab er ha'fer peck o' jedgment den er wagin-load o' brabery. Brabery gits er man inter trouble but jedgment keeps him out. Brabery longs ter de rooster but jedgment is de property o' de floserfer. I'se er floserfer. Thought I wus er rooster but I ain't, so now yer ken keep yer two dollars an' er ha' er day. I'se gwine off dows in de swamp an' ketch some fish."—Arkanson.

HINDOO MARRIAGES.

From an article a Hindoo recently sublished it appears that marriage in the writer's country is managed entirely by the parents. Courtship, he says, is literally unknown in India, and the persons who are united in wedlock remain perfect strangers to each other till their nuptial day, and often for s long period afterward. Every thing is settled to suit the fancies or caprices of the parents. To the parties chiefly concerned marriage is a pure lottery; but, fortunately, Hindoo connubial life is not generally a miserable lot, as the wife is unsurpassed in faithfulness and devotion to her husband. The highest age at which a Hindoo girl is married with rare exceptions—is eleven years. The bridegroom is in his teens and his bride has hat dly seen ten summers when they are united for life. Many girls have been married when they have barely learned to feed themselves.

selves.

The boy inmate of a Hindoo house finds himself betrothed by his father's or grandfather's command to some giriperhaps an infant of six or seven years old, whom he has not seen; nor does he see her till at the age of fifteen or thereabouts. While he is yet at school he is sent out to fetch her home to his mother's or grandmother's zenana.
There the child-wife takes the lowest place, and becomes at once the toy and slave of all the women. She has to learn her domestic duties under the strict eye of her mother-in-law, and drudges on; unless indeed, (as is generally the case,) there is a widow in the family to have all the work heaped upon her; for a Hindoo widow is the cursed of gods and men. However, even if this be the case, the child-wife must learn to do her work, which is often menial, and must absolutely obey her mother-in-law. The husband and wife pass their lives in two almost entirely different tracks, and are brought up in ideas and associations widely different from each other. Beginning as wife at so early an age, and enter-ing by the door of marriage cer-emonics the little girl passes from infancy into the duties and trial of mature life, or at any rate into the seclusion and imprisonment which are the grave of childhood. This dreary life-doom is appalling and most incon-ceivable to English readers. There is no divorce in the Hindoo law; and, even when she is cruelly treated or mercilessly neglected, the Hindoo wife

So they spoke well of him whose mysterious absence had alarmed them, and continued furtively to watch the silent red house and the little brown store. Hampley Pinney began his career of all the silent red house and the red house and three what the faded from appearances that Pinney, and they read assent in Pinney's personal and the little house and three what the faded green shutter that sheltered the rear window. Then he went down the path, storping at the well to let the bucket down into it and get a pail of water, which he across the lot had been worn hard and smooth by his always slippered feet. The only exercise men ever saw him busy himself about was with the bucket at the well, or if there was snow ho cleared it from the narrow path. He had trud that path, like a sunty beat at sunrise, at high noon, at sunset, and order the relationship of the picture of a sentry beat at sunrise, at high noon, at a timest, and order to reduce the reduce of the respect to the picture of a sentry beat at sunrise, at high noon, at a timest, and forth, eight times a day. He was at time-picce for the neighbors, just as the noon train in the railway that ran along the tow path came to be afterward. But he never was behind time. In the dim recollection of older men there appeared the picture of a stalwart, handsome-eyed young and gentile. Then came the self-imposed light. No one had seen him in any place under the open sky for twenty years excepting in that path; no one in all these years land met him elsewhere than in his store. There he had good custom. His several than the picture of a stalwart, handsome-eyed young and gentile. Then crame the self-imposed light. No one had seen him in any place leads and the picture of a stalwart, handsome-eyed young and gentile. Then crame the self-imposed light. No one had seen him is not the picture of the stalk proposed that at such times a he do trained benefit to one of the picture of the stalk proposed that a such times a set of the stalk proposed the picture of the stalk proposed tha

The more enlightened natives of India are strongly in favor of the abolition of nfant marriage and the introduction of widow marriage; but the enlight ened are very few, and custom is om-nipotent in that land. The only imnipotent in that land. The only improvement that has taken place in respect to marriage is among the Brahmos, the new theistic body in India, who do not marry their girls before they attain their fourteenth year, and who have also introduced the marriage of widows. But their head, the late Baboo Keshub Chunder Sen, married has daughter when she was only a lift. his daughter when she was only a little over thirteen years of age to the Maharajah of Cooch Behar. For this breach of faith he was severely blamed by all his educated countrymen, and the whole of the native press turne against him.—St. James Gazette.

street, the other evening. The subject was the oldest American merchant vesel affost. Captain Kelley, one of the oldest of the number, said that the oldest merchant vessel now aftest under the American flag was built in 1815. Captain Hughes, in whose office the discussion took place, a retired mari-ner, said that he noticed a few days ago the arrival at New Bedford, Mass., of the American bark Rousseau, Cap-tain Wilder from St. Holenseau, Capof the American bark Rousseau, Captain Wicks from St. Helena, after a passage of fifty-seven days, with a cargo of 1,300 barrels of sperm oil, 180 barrels of whale oil, and 700 barrels of bones. "This vessel," continued Captain Hughes, "was built in this city in 1801. She is a double-decked vessel of 305 tons register, which in those days was considered an enormous craft. She was unit for the Stephan Girard Line of packet ships, and ran on that line out of this port for years. The Rousseau is now port for years. The Rousseau is now classed as well as the ordinary vessels of ten years old, and is taken much care of on account of her great age. She is owned by S. Osborne, Jr., of New Bedford."

The discussion continued several

The discussion continued several hours, and nearly everythip of the past century was talked over by the mariners, and their qualities compared with those of to-day.

In looking over the old records of shipping the oldest merchant vessel adoat was found to be the bark True Love, of London, 296 tons register. This vessel was built in this city in 1764; making her now one hundred and twenty-two years old. She is owned by John S. Ward, of London, a large owner of vessel property. The True Love is yet in active survice.—

Philadelphia Times.

—A Rondout (N. Y.,) man of small stature gives as a reason for his stunted growth that he was brought up, when a baby, on condensed milk.

-A Rondout (N. Y.,) man of small stature gives as a reason for his atunted growth that he was brought up, when a baby, on condensed milk.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—During the last seventeen years the Protestant churches of Brooklyn have paid \$600,000 of church debts.—Brooklyn Ragic. Oirls of Eleven Compelled to Marry Boys

-The New York churches have appointed a committee of three whose duty it shall be to prevent the descoration of the Sabbath—N. Y. Tribune.

-The Indian school at Lawrence, Kan., has experienced a remarkable revival, resulting in the conversion of nearly half the pupils.

—The demand for young men to take

charge of creameries at the South is so great that the Mississippi Agricultural College is forming a class for special instruction in this industry.

And life in his service is one holiday.

He takes the hard earnings of father and son, and laught and grows fat on the spo. Is he has won:

-A Catholic priest in Pennsylvania brought a suit in court to compel his bishop to assign him to parish work. The court decided that the bishop was under no obligations to do this.—Phila-delphia Press.

-The Foreign Missionary Society of the Lutheran church in Baltimore has sent sixteen hundred dolls to a mission to the little heathen who are attending school connected with the mission.

-The Episcopalians are making an effort to celebrate their centennial year by raising \$1,000,000 for missions. It is hoped that the fund may be raised by five-dollar subscriptions before the meeting of their general convention next October.—N. Y. Times.

-Within two years twenty Methodist missions have been planted in Chicago, eleven mission churches have been erected at a cost, including lots, of \$58,000, and \$18,000 have been paid to support pastors and Sunday-schools in these missions.—Chicago Matl.

-The Christian Examiner hits a go many people in an article entitled "Joining a Pastor." It says they do not join the church. They "unite themselves" to the popular pastor. While he stays, they stay. When he goes, they scatter and hunt for the next popular pastor to join."—Chicago

—The oldest student in Yale College is Porter Sherman, of the Senior class, who is back after an absence of twenty years to finish his course. Mr. man occupies the same room in a house on High street that he did just twenty years ago. He is a conspicuous figure about college, and looks more like one of the old professors than a student. He hails now from Kansas.—Hartford

—At the recent Baltimore annual Methodist Episcopal Conference a reso-lution was adopted declaring that it is fitting that a statute or monument of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, should be erected in the capital of the Nation. The pastors of the Foundry and Metropolitan churches, and the Rev. G. W. Herbert and Messrs. M. G. Emery and R. H. Stenemetz, were appointed a committee to consider locations, plans, and cost.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

The tramp takes a walk before -The tramp takes a walk before breakfast because that is just what he is after.—N. Y. Morning Journal.

-When the single young lady works the unmarried minister a pair of slippers she is trying to win his heart by capturing his understanding.—Chicago

-They can't successfully boycott a reporter on the average morning newspaper, because he has \$65 nights of labor that he can depend upon.—N. T.

-It always casts a gloom over the small brother poke his head in the door and yell: "Sue, your other feller's come."—New Haven News.

- If your wife faints do not spoil her dress by dashing a pitcher of water over her. Loudly kiss the back of your hand. She will immediately revive and want to know whom you were kissing. Do not tell her and she will not faint again .-- Toledo Blade.

-"I don't see how there ever came to be so many words in the world!" exclaimed a girl who was studying her spelling lesson. "Why, sis," said her brother, "they come through folks quarreling. Then, you know, one word always brings on another."

—In a certain Austrian town thirty female printers were introduced. The typographical society adopted a novel way of removing them. It took two or three years to do it, but it was accomplished at last by the girls all becoming wives of the printers.

—"I say, Sambo, were you ever intoxicated?" "No, Julius, neber; was you?" "Well, I was, Sambo." "Didn't it make you feel good, Julius?" "Yahl but rolly, next morning I thought my -In a certain Austrian town thirty

against him.—St. dames Gasette.

OLD VESSELS.

The Most Venerable Craft Affoat on the Deep Blue Sea.

An interesting discussion took place between a number of Down East sea captains who congregated in Captain Hughes' tug-boat office, on Walnut street, the other evening. The subject "Because, sir, there wadns be onybody left."—Boston Post.

-Boctor-"I am going to give you three pills, one of which you are to take before each meal." Patient-"How much?" Doctor-"One dollar, ma'am." Patient—"If I were to take a double quantity, two before each meal would they some any cheaper?" — Boston Transcript.

Transcript.

—"So you are having your portrait painted, Mrs. —" "Yes." "May I ask you who the artist is?" "Well, the fact is, I don't remember his name, but he came to us well recommended from the Fitznoodles. He painted them all, and did it so besutifully you couldn't tell them from photographs when they were framed." —Town Topics.

—"Maris, I see they are shipping gold to Engiand again," he said, as he lowered his paper and looked at her over his speciacles. "La, me! but is that true?" "That's what the paper says; that shows that the balance of trade is agin us." "Then, Samuel, I've got to hunt up that bogus half dollar and pass it off on some peddler this week. That balance has got to come out even or I can't sleep a wink."—Wall Birect News.

TEMPERANCE READING.

A WARNING.

My friends, there's a monster abroad in land.
That scatters destruction on every hand. He spares neither beauty, position nor far for rines the pockets and rules the second

He stands at the gate-way that leads down to sin, And tempts the unwary to venture therein. He tells them that roses are strewn all the

And laught and grows fat on the spo.is he has won:

He sees little children go starving for bread,
And mocks at the mothers who mourn for their dead.

The young and the old, all alike, And beauty and grace he lays low in the grave.

There is nothing too good, or too pure, or too sweet. For his merciless greed to put under his feet. In halls decked with splendor, and palaces

The lives of his victims are squandered away.

The lives of his victims are squandered away.

The leads them by ways that look bright to
the eye.

Then leaves them in sorrow and anguish to
die.

Oft times some fair lady will smilingly stand, And offer the wine-sup, with beautiful hand, To the one she loves best. Oh, for God's sake, boware!

You see not the serpent that lies hidden there.

My friends, use great caution, look sharp Or the clutch of this monster you surely will know.

Never yield to tempration, do matter how And of wine and its kindred, beware! O,

-Coleman's Rural World. THE TEMPERANCE REFORM.

How It Began in the United States and How It Is Waged -- Born in a Little Town on Long Island—How It Spread Over the Country—Father Mathew's Visit —The Women Aroused.

The first Temperance agitation in the United States of which there is any record occurred in the year 1651, in a little town on Long Island. An ordinance was passed at a town meeting that no man shall sell any liquor but such as are deputed thereto by the town, and such men shall not let youths and such as are under others' management remain drinking at unseasonable lours, and such persons shall not have above half a pint at a time among four men." In 1655 an ordinance was passed forbidding "any one selling to the Indians any quantity above two drams at one time, and to sell to no Indians but such as are sent by the sachem and shall bring a writ-ten statement from bim, and he shall not be given above a quart at a time."
During successive years similar acts were passed by the towns and colonies.
In 1676 the Constitution of Virginia prohibited the sale of wines and spiritprohibited the sale of wines and spirituous liquors. In 1760 religious societies began to protest against drinking liquors at funerals, and soon after the Society of Friends abolished this practice. In 1776 the question of preventing distillation entirely was agitated. The year 1785 has been called the "centennial mile post of Temperance." In that year Dr. Benjamin Rush, of Philadelphia, published an essay entitled that year Dr. Benjamin Rush, of Phila-delphia, published an essay entitled "The Effects of Ardent Spirits on the Human Body and Mind." This paper, said to be the first published address in this country against the use of spiritu-ous liquors, and flying as it did in the face of public opinion, attracted much attention. It was a unique literary production, and contained a descrip-tion of a fit of drunkenness one hunion of a fit of drunkenness one hun-

dred years ago: isness and a disposition to quarrel, mon good humor, insipid simper-

ing or laughing.

5. Profuse swearing and cursing.

6. A disclosure of their own or other people's a. A rude disposition to tell those persons in company whom they know their faults. 8. Certain immodest actions. I am sorry to say this sign of the first stage of drunkenness

sametimes appears in women sober, are uniformly remarkable and decent manners.

sametimes appears in women who, when sober are uniformly remarkable for chaste and decent manners.

9. A clipping of words.

10. Fighting: a black eye or a swelled nose often marks this grade of drunkenness.

11. Certain attravagunt acts which indicate a temporary fit of maineas. These are singing, hallocing, roating, imitating the noises of brute animals, jumping, tearing off ciothes, dancing maked, breaking giasset and chins, and dashing other articles of household furniture upon the floor. After swhile the paraxysm of drunkenness is completely formed. The face now becomes flushed—the syes project and are somewhat watery—winking is less frequent than is natural; the under lip is projected—the head inclines a little to one shoulder—the Jaw falls—belching and hiscough take piace—the limbs totter—the whole body staggers. The unfortunate subject of this history falls on his seat—he looks around him with a vacant countenance and mutters institutelate sounds to himself—he attempts to rise and walk. In this attempt he fulls upon his side, from which he gradually turns upon his back. He new closes his eyes and falls into a profound sleep, frequently attended with snoring and profuse sweats. In this condition he often lies from the, years and falls into a profound sleep, frequently attended with snoring and profuse sweats. In this condition he often lies from the, years and falls into a profound sleep, frequently attended with snoring and profuse sweats. In this condition he often lies from the, years of the sight of food—he rises, with difficulty and staggers to a chair. His eyes and closes them sight of food—he rises, with difficulty and staggers to a chair. His eyes and closes them sight of food—he reals for a glass of spirits to compose his stomach—now and then he emits a deep fetched sigh or groan from a transient twinge of conscience; but he more frequently soolds and curses every thing. In this state of languaguer and stupidity he remains for two or three days before he is slight. of conscience; but he more freque and curses every thing. In this guor and stupidity he remains three days before he is able to former habits of business and con-Dr. Rush's paper also contained a "moral and physical thermometer of Temperance," from which the follow-

racing.

30° below zero—Gin, brandy and rum in the moving: stealing and swindling.

30° below zero—The same, day and night; burgisty and murdes.

July 13, 1789, about 1,200 persons of Litchfield County, Cenn., formed a society to discourage the use of spirituous liquors, and decided not to use any more distilled liquors while doing their farm work. In 1780 a memorial was tent to Congress asking that hody to impose such heavy duties upon all distilled spirits as should restrain their intemperate use. The first Temperance society in this State was established at Moreau, Saratoga County, in April. 1808, and was called the Union Temperance Society of Moreau and Northumberland. A similar society was organized one year later in Greenfield, Saratoga County. At this time preachers supposed they could proach better when they used a little stimulus, and the records of the church show that at donations and installations the liquor items on bills of fare were the most numerous and the largest. At the ordination of a pastor over the South Society at

and the largest. At the ordination of a pastor over the South Society, at Hartford the following was consumed:

Two mura toddy, 2s 44; 2 bettern 6s; 3 breamfasts, 7s 6d; 16 bowis punch, 16s; 11 bottes wine, 2s 6d; 5 mura file. 2s 18d; 2 bowis punch, 6s; 3 bowis toddy, 2s 6d; 2s disasse, 2s 18d; 2 bowis toddy, 2s 6d; 2s disasse, 2s 18d; 2s 1 June 29, 1849, Father Mathew landed and talked Temperance in this country for street months. He then returned

to Ireland. He died within a month after reaching his home. In 1851 the order of Good Tempiars was organised. This society is now the largest Temperance order in the world, having more than three hundred thousand members. In 1851 a Democratic Legislature in Maine passed a prohibitory law.

members. In 1851 a Democratic Legislature in Maine passed a prohibitory law.

Perhaps the most exciting event in the annals of Temperance agitation was that of the women's crusade, which began at Hillsboro, O., Dec. 23, 1878. Saloons were closed in 250 towns and villages in that State. The outcome of the crusade was the formation of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union. During 1883 Miss Frances. Willard visited every State and Territory from Puget Sound to the Gulf of Mexico, and, with the help of the pioneer trips of Mrs. Clement Leavitt in California, of Mrs. S. F. Chapin in the South, and of Mrs. Mary F. Shields in Wyoming, New Mexico and Arizona, organized this society by States and Territories throughout the United States. Mrs. Leavitt is now on a journey around the world, engaged in an effort "to belt the globe with the white ribbon of the W. C. T. U." The society has a membership of 129,000.

Col. J. J. Hickman, of Kentucky, said to the writer the other day:

"I have but recently returned from a trip through New Mexico and Colorado. I had an impression that I should have an easy time lecturing. But I found the people out there to be of a very high order of intelligence, and I had to do my best. Employers of large numbers of men pay liberally toward the support of Temperance societies. It is a safe investment."

It is asserted that the balance of political power is held by the Temper-

cieties. It is a safe investment."

It is asserted that the balance of political power is held by the Temperance element in Texas, Arkansas and Georgia. In Missouri Temperance is strong in the small towns.

Ex-Governor Dingley, of Maine, is responsible for the assertion that on an average each inhabitant of the United States, outside of Maine, drinks fifteen dollars worth of alcoholic stimulants.

dollars worth of alcoholic stimulants every year. In fourteen States of the Union there are laws which demand

Union there are laws which demand that the effects of alcohol upon the system shall be taught to children. A graded system of text books is now ready representing five years of experimental study on the subject. Between thirty and forty different works of physiology, with special reference to alcohol and other stimulants, for school, have been issued.

Both England and America lay claim to the honor of starting the first total abstinence society. The English claim is founded upon the fact that in 1832 a society at Preston, England, adopted the principles of total abstinence. It is also declared by this society that the word teetotal originated with them in this way: Dickey Turner, a stammering farmer, referring to a moderation pledge which had been in use, said: "I'll have nowt to do wi' this botheration moderation pledge. I'll be right down tee-tee-total forever." In a letter dated Troy, Pa., September 19, 1885, dated Troy, Pa., September 19, 1885, Rev. Joel Jewell disputed both these claims. He says that in 1827 he was secretary of a Temperance society in Hector, N. Y., whose constitution included a total abstinence clause. In cluded a total abstinence clause. In writing the names of members on the roll he prefixed the letters O. P. to the names of those who adhered to the old pledge, and a big T to those who were total abstainers. "By continually explaining that T was for total," he says, "we were directly called T-totalers, and this was the origin of the word years before it was coined in England."

gland."

The Prohibition party has had four Presidential candidates in the field. Black, in 1872, received 5,608 votes; Smith, in 1876, received 9,759; Dow, 1880, received 12,640, and St. John, 1884, received 152,070.—N. Y. Sun.

Work to Be Done.

To those who are disquieted in their religious aspirations, and who somehow can not assent to the creeds of the churches, there is one sure course to pursue: Let them enter upon some great humanitarian work. We may be mistaken as to our religious creeds, but we can not go wrong in trying to benefit our fellow-men. Hence we should all be interested in some work benefit our fellow-men. Hence we should all be interested in some work of benevolence. To such the Temperance movement ought to be particularly attractive. It is the great practical reform of the age and the country we live in. Every one knows of the horrors of the liquor traffic, and there is abundance of testimony to prove that those communities which have put a stop to liquor selling are vastly better off than where the traffic is unrestricted, and liquor drinking is under legal sanction. All forms of vice or crime flourish in every community where liquor dealing is permitted. The evidences multiply that the Temperance tide is rising and, in every part of the country. Indeed, the encouraging reports come from so many different directions that we have not space to tell the whole story. Local option is now the battle-cry in about every State in the Union, as well as in the Dominion of Canada. These skirmishes in the localities are first in order. Then will come State action, and finally the Nation must take the matter in hand and reduce to a minimum the evils in the reduce to a minimum the evils in the traffic in strong drink Demorest's

Monthly. TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

The old Moravian town of Salem, N.C., has not permitted any liquor to enter the place for one hundred years. It is the banner Temperance town of the

Ar Griffin, Ga., recently a man who had been mayor of the city and one of its most prosperous and popular citisens, died a pauper in its poor-house. Drink did it.

Drink did it.

An Irish candidate for Parliament in a speech at Dublin said that \$150,000,-000 had been spent in Ireland for drink; in the last three years, in districts where laborars were starving, and where, it was said, the tenants could not particle was said.

beir rente.

their rents.

A LEGEND says that the devil gave a hermit the choice of three great vices, one of which was drunkenness. The hermit chose this as being the least sinful. He became drunk and then committed the other two. And it still remains a face that a man is espable of any orime, however revolting, when under the influence of liquor. Whisky is the devil's Samson and Delliah.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Aske legal opinion in Rhode Island leans to the view that liquor licenses will be invalid there upon the result of the vote on the prohibition amendment being declared in the General Assembly. The constitution says that "if then approved by three-fifths of the electors of that State present and votting thereon in town and ward meetings, it shall become a part of the constitution of the State." Under the existing law all licenses expire with June